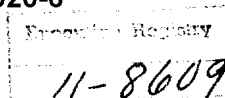


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October 22, 1959

Mr. Allen Dulles c/o
C. I. A.
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Dulles:

As I don't know your home address, I have to write to you care of C. I. A. The other day I was in Washington to stand on the grass near the Ft. Meyer Chapel with a handful of other Americans to watch the mortal remains of General Marshall being carried out to go to his final resting place. After the crowds separating the people from the mourners were removed, I took a walk through Arlington to pay homage to the grave of your brother, our great Secretary of State.

I was shocked by the new stone--All it says is Major Dulles. While I am sure that he was proud of his military record, I am also sure that if this inscription is in accordance with his wishes, it was nothing but a thought caused by extreme bitterness and a broken heart at the behavior of his people and the new Russian friendship routine we seem to be falling for, that if continued will enslave the world and nullify all his good works.

Our dear Mr. Dulles, as many of his American friends or fellow Americans, as the President always says used to think of him with the human affection as sort of a staunch Yankee from New England who was holding on to the best of our spiritual heritage. A man driven by inspiration from above to serve his beloved country and above all His God in the cause of Freedom. A man who ran or rather flew from East to West, from West to East in order to hold together a world breaking apart at the seams, a world infiltrated and corrupted by the thought conditioning processes of world communism with it's aim of

establishing a huge slave labor camp with the U. S. A. the chief victim.
A man who worked for Christian unity amongst Churches penetrated by leftist
elements.

A man who loved his people and in whom the real America of the pioneers
still lived. He was a great servant of his people and we the people cannot
allow his memory to be blotted out for the generations to come. I and many
(I'm sure) Americans would appreciate a tribute to his statesmanship on the
memorial stone. In death bitterness and human hurt cannot be allowed to
win because faith is not dead in the human heart despite all the efforts
of the torchers of humanity to make it so.--

Freedom shall not die in American souls and our dear friend John Foster
Dulles has earned a place of affection in the hearts of his people.
Please show this letter to his widow too as I don't know where to reach
her.

Please keep up the fight always,

Sincerely,

(Miss) M. Lubbe

[Redacted Signature]

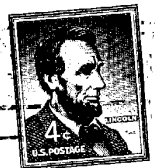
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MISS MAJA LUBBE
123 WEST 44TH STREET
NEW YORK 36, N. Y.



Mr. Allen Dulles
c/o Central Intelligence Agency
2430 E. N.Y.
Washington D. C.

Personal

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